PRICES ARE LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1894.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

FIFTH YEAR

The Bee. -TERMS:-

TOBSCHIFTION-

Per Year [in advance). Six Months. Three Months. PRANSIENT ADVERTMEMENTS-Lucal Notices five cents per line each insection. Special Natices (Brevier) can with local read-ing matter, lifteen cants per line each insertion.
Rates by the quarter or year furnished on application to this office. Outrusties of resolutions of respect, less than twelve lines, inserted free. For line, or fraction thereof over twelve lines, will be charged five cents.

er Club Rates furnished for most papers und periodicals. Bee Publishing Co.,

PORLISHERS.

Shurch Directory.

CATHOLIC CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE IS ONE CONCEPTION. First mass, S.oo a. m.; second mass and setmon, 10.00 a. m. Rosary instruction and benediction at 2.30 p. m. every Sunday. A. M. Coenan, pastor. CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Services regularly held, morning and evening, every Sunday in each month, Prayer meeting Thursday night MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH.

Services second Saturday evening and Sunday each month. Prayer meeting, Monday night M. E. CHURCH.

Services first Sunday each month Sunday school at 2:00 p. m. J. H. FROST, Paster. M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.

Services every fourth Sunday morning and night by T. C. Peters. Pastor. Prayer meeting every Friday night

ZION A. M. R. CHURCH. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, and evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 s. m. W. W. Dawsey, pastor.

MT. ZION BAPTIST CHURCH. Services Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. S day school at 9 to a. m. W. W. Foster, pastor.

Madisonville.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Preaching every first and third Sunday, morning and evening by Rev. Wyndes. Prayer-meeting Wednesday evening. Sunday-school every Sun-lay morning at 9:15.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH. Preaching every first and third Lord's day, morning and evening by T. C. Peters. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Sunday-school every bunday morning at 500 o'clock.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Preaching every Subbath at it a. m. and 7 to p. m., by W. A. Provine, Pastor. Prayer-meeting every Friday night at 7,30 o'clock,

PERSEVTERIAN CHURCH. Sunday-school every Sunday morning at 9:15. Passelsing every third Sunday afternoon at a relock."

Lodge Directory

E. W. TURNER LODGE, No. 548, F. A
A. M. Stated meetings the first and third Saturdays in each month at 7:50 p.
In Transient brethren cordially invited to attend.
J. R. EVANS, W. M
CHAS. COWELL, Secretary

ST. BERNARD LODGE, No. 240, L. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday night at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend.

A. R. BAUGH. N. G.

VICTORIA LODGE, No. 84. KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS, meets every Monday night in the Masonic building. All members of the order are cordulity invited to attend. W. F. ANDERSON, K. of R. and S.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 61, A. O. U. W. meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend. W. R. Buows, M. W.

BENJ. MYERS, Recorder

Official Directory.

State.

Governor—John Young Brown.
Lieutenant-Governor—Mitchell C. Alford.
Secretary of State—John W. Headley.
Assistant Secretary of State—Edward O. Leigh.
Private Secretary to Governor—Arch D. Brown
Attorney General—W. J. Hendrick.
Auditor—L. C. Norman.
Tressorer—H. S. Hale.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Ed. Porter Thompson.
Register Land Office—Green B. Swango.
Insurance Commissioner—Henry F. Duncan;
Deputy Commissioner, W. T. Havens.
Adjurant General—A. J. Gross.
Assistant Adjutant General—F. B. Richardson.
Supt. Arsensi—Capt. David O'Conneil.
State Inspector of Fublic Trusts—W. H. Gardner.
Commissioner of Assistalture—Nich, McDowell.

State Inspector of Public Trusts—W. H. Gardner.

Commissioner of Agriculture—Nich. McDowell.
Court of Appeals—Chief Justice. Caswell Bennett jadges, W. S. Pryor, J. H. Hazelrigg, J. H.
Lowis, Reporter, E. W. Hines, Clerk Court Appeals, A. Adams, Deputy Clerks Court Appeals,
Robt. L. Green, Wood Longmoor, Jr. Sergeant, G.
A. Robertson: Tipstaff, W. S. B. Hill.
Superior Court—Presiding Judge, Jos. Barbour
Judges, W. H. Yost, Jr., Jos. Barbour, J. H. Brent,
Librarian—Mrs. Mary Brown Day.
Public Printer and Binder—E. Polk Johnson,
Inspector of Mines—C. J. Norwood.
Raifroad Commission—Chairman, C. C. McChord: Secretary, D. C. Hardin, Chas B. Poyntz,
Urey Woodson.

County.

County. Judge of Circuit Court—C. J. Pratt.
Commonwealth's Attorney—John T. Grayot
Circuit Court Clerk—John Christy.
Judge of County Court—J. F. Dempsey.
County Attorney—C. J. Waddill.
County Clerk—W. H. Arnold.
Sheriff—R. C. Tapp.
Jailor—Daniel Brown.
Superintendent of Schools—J. J. Glenn.
Coroner—L. D. H. Rodgers.

MAGISTRATES: Curtail District-I. F. Balley, E. C. Almon. Court House District-D. Studgbill, T. R. Card-

ell.
Hanson District.--J. W. Simons, J. W. Jones.
Nebo District.--H. F. Porter, A. J. Key.
Charleston District.--J. C. Lovell, J. R. Frank-Dalton District—John Fitzsimons, E. C. Kirk-wood Ashlysborg District—J. H. Bauson, W. L. Davis, Kitchen District—H. F. Bourland, Jas. Priest, St. Charles District—R. I. Salmon, J. H. Fox.

Elegant World's Fair Views GIVEN AWAY

-nv-The St. Louis Republic. TEN PORTFOLIOS OF WORLD'S FAIR VIEWS, each Portfolio containing

These to Portfolios will be given without cost to anyone who will send five new pearly subscribers to The Twice-a-Week Republic, with \$5 oo the regular subscription price. Address, THE REPUBLIC, Bt. Louis, Mo.

JOHN G. MORTON.

BANKER

MADISONVILLE, KY.

Transacts a General Banking Business. l attention given to collections.

ALA BELLE IARDINIERE

FASHIONABLE : 1 1 2 1 1 1

L. FRITSCH,

MERCHANT TAILOR

destable de destable de destable de la constante 1 I I AND I I I

IMPORTER OF CLOTHS AND SUITINGS. tir Upper First St., Evansville, Ind.

He earnestly soltents the patronage of his Hop-kins county friends.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, WASHINGTON, D. C.,

of Less than Half-a-Dozen Really Great Family Papers in the Country.

IT IS THE ONLY ONE IT IS THE ONLY ONE

IT IS THE ONLY ONE IT IS THE ONLY ONE

IT IS THE ONLY ONE continually insists on justice the country's defenders. IT HAS MORE DISTINGUISHED CONTRIBUTORS
THAN ANY OTHER PAPER.
Printed on line white paper, edited with signal
shifty, and filled with the most interesting matter that
has be presented. ONLY BI A YEAR TWO CENTS A WEEK. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. G.

O. W. WADDILL, Cashier. Mopkins County

MADISONVILLE, Ky.

apital Stock, - - - \$50,000.

Transacts a general banking business, and invites the accounts of the citizens of

Has the finest and most secure vault in

T. H. MERRIWEATHER. TONSORIAL ARTIST.

North Side of Drug Store, Railroad St., EARLINGTON, KY.

If you want a first-class Shave, Shampoo r Hair Cut, this is the place. Children's hair-cutting a specialty

PATENTS!

J. R. LITTELL.

Attorney and Counsellor in Patent. Trade-Mark and Copyright Cases

Opposite Patent Office

Washington, D. C

Over twelve years experience. Write phis, Tennessee, For Raios, Maps, or further for information. American and Foreign information call on or address: Patents, Caveats, and all business arising S. L. ROGERS, under the patent laws, promptly and carefully prosecuted. Rejected cases accorded special attention

Upon receipt of model or sketch of inuntion, I advise as to patentability with vet charge. (Mention this paper.)

Thos. D. Walker,

Stoves, + Castings,

Tinware.

Repairing and Roofing a Specialty.

'Old Joker" has marked his goods so los That everything is bound to go. LOW CASH SALES AND PROFITS SMALL.

Insures the patronage of all.

YOUR ORDERS EOR * JOB WORK *

cribed. Views of the main buildings, State Buildings, the midway, Views of Statuary, etc. These to Portfolios will be given with

A SURE and CERTAIN CURE REMEDY FOR PILES,
respected by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., RT. LOUIS.

PATENTS.

DUBOIS & DUBOIS. Inventive Age Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

L. & N. RAILROAD

THE GREAT THROUGH TRUNK LINE

between the cities of Cincinnati, Lexington, Louisville, Not beautiful, he stubborn stood. Evansville, St. Louis, And the cities of

Nashville, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans, Without Change!

AND SPEED UNRIVALED.

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE From St. Louis, Evansville and Henderson to the

SOUTHEAST AND SOUTH!

* THROUGH COACHES * From above cities to Nashville and Chattanooga, making direct con-

nection WITH PULLMAN PALACE CARS For Atlanta, Savannah, Macon, Jacksonville and Points IN FLORIDA.

Connections are made at Guthrie and Nashville for all points North, East, South and West, In Pullman Palace Cars.

EMIGRANTS

W. H. JERNAGAN, Vice-Pres. and Gen. Man'g's Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special low rates. See agents of this company for rates, routes, &c., or write to C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.,

Louisville, Kentucky.

FOR 20 YEARS Has led al! Worm Remedies. EVERY BUTTLE GUARANTEED. od by Ut PAUDSON RESIDER CO., ST. LOUIS

TAKE THE



THE FAVORITE LINE TO CHICAGO

AND ALL POINTS IN THE

NORTH AND NORTHWEST.

Remember, this line has an alegant train daily between Nashville and Chicago. Lv. Nashville, L. & N Evansville, E & T. H.

..... 1 50 a. m. Terre Haute, C. & E. L Ar. Chicago, ... This is a solid vestibuled train with PULLMAN And Grover at the last appears, SLEEPERS and DAY COACHES. A Dining Car is attached to the train at Danville, enabling the passengers to get their breakfast en route. Connections made at Nashville with through sleepers from Jacksonville, Florida, and Mem-

L. ROGERS, A. G. PALMER, Southern Pass, Agt., G. P. A., E. & T. H. R. R Chattaneoga, Tenn. Evansville, Ind.



THEO, WOLFRAM CO., COLUMBUS, O. W. R. Pratt, sole agent, Madisonville, Ky. Write for prices on Musical Instruments.

THE WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL

Is a ten-page, eight-column Democratic Newspaper. It contains the best of every-thing HENRY WATTERSON is the editor and, although prudence might have

* Price \$1.00 per Year. * The WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL makes very liberal terms to agents, and abled the lovers to marry at the begin-

Supplement will be sent free to any ad-Write to The Courier-Journal Company,

LOUISVILLE, KY. W. H. HOFFMAN,



Hotel \$2.00

.. MADISONVILLE, KY.

CASABIANCA CLEVELAND.

[D. F. RUSSELL, IN N. Y. PRESS.] Grover stood on the Free-Trade deck, Whence all but him had fled;

His silver bill around his neck And vetoes in his nead. And sought to rule the storm; A creature of the Mugwamp blood,

Though Democrat in form. His party called, he would not go Without the Mugwamp's word, The winds through Peffer's whiskers blow But Grover never heard

He called aloud, "Say, Gresham, say, If yet my task be done -Protection have we busted up. Free-Trade for England won?

Speak, Cockrell!" once again, he cried, 'Oh, let me hear from Vest,' But Bland declared. "The ways divide" And he was going West.

Champ Clark was writing up a speec's About that "Western man, And Altgeld was prepared to teach The new anarchist plan. Maynard was studying how to steal

For Hill another place; New Jersey Democrats appeal For winter gambling race. Lochren was busy writing names

Of pensioners refused,

Of postmasters abused. Gresham was working at his best, A project low and mean, To crush Republicans in the West

And Bissell playing at the games

And seat a negro queen. Olney was busy to his eyes And though the party "bust, He thought it suited to his size To help another trust.

The "Tiger" in his New York lair Was up to other fun; The banks and brokers well must fare. Said Dana and his Sun

The Bay State Democrats appeared

To be in awful need,

he logic of events they feared And that of Thomas Reed. While from Iowa came a cry-A sad, heart-breaking noise, Come up and help us ere we die,

Or Jackson'll wallop Boise The unemployed on every hand Were crying, "Give us bread; Your Free-Trade talk has wrecked the land

And kil'd Industry dead." On Grover's Brow he felt their breath, But on the Free-Trade deck He knew not larked his father's death And set his stubborn neck.

He shouted but once more aloud, Look at the Great I am, Free-Trade or bust shall be my shroud McKinley is a clam." The ballots soon were flying wild

Protection's tide was high. The ballot boxes soon were piled, "Down with Free-Trade!" the cry. There came a burst of thunder sound A loud Protection peal,

McKinley bombs were flying round. And killed poor Harry Neal Boise, Maynard and Russell, where are they?

And Cleveland, where is he? Asked of the winds that far away With fragments strewed the sea

..... 1 25 a. m. With tigers, cranks and brigadiers, The Free-Trade college dude, In innocuous desutude.





mark in the academy of '85, with a small picture called Leaves," which was favorably noticed by the critics

and well sold to an American collector, that step on the road to success was followed up with rather unusual speed. The first result of it was that his engagement to Dennet Erneshaw was made some length of waiting necessary, if Fred's means had continued to de-pend entirely on his profession, an opportune little legacy from an old friend somewhat facilitated matters, and en-Earlington, . Ky. gives free premiums for clubs. Sample ning of the following year.

copies of the paper and four-page Premium | Guthrie had considerable talent in | landscape but in "Autumn Shayes"

landscape, but in "Autuma Sheaves" the excellent representation of the horses in the harvest field also attracted great attention, and the artist subsequently 'devoted himself very much to animals. He was not an ani-mal-painter in the Landseerian sense, for he never treated them as the sole subject for a picture, but he made a specialty of country or town scenes with animals in the foreground, so skillfully thought out and balanced that the sentiment expressed by the figures was always greatly enhanced by their surroundings, and in this par-ticular line he was without a rival-His talent was of a kind that might easily have perished under any strain of poverty and anxiety; but his little assured income, while insufficient to live upon alone, materially helped his progress by relieving him from the ne-

It was a year or so after he had so far prospered as to exchange his attle flat near the Addison station for a small but pretty house on Campden hill, near to his artistic friends, Westerfield and Trent, that he first began J. W. PRITCHETT. LUCILE to make a departure from his customary style. Why he should have wearled

interest and artistic recing, was a puzgle to his friends; and that his new line should be in a style of classical figure-painting for which he had never shown the slightest aptitude, was a aware that puss is the most difficult of still greater mystery. It was one of those aberrations of the artistic temperament which cannot be accounted for, and it inspired those friends who made havoc amongst his artistic propwere interested in his future with the most serious misgivings. For some time, however, his wife in no way

shared their uneasiness. Dennet had no early education in art, nor had she any natural faculty for it; she was a most sympathetle companion so far as interest in enthusiasm concerning her husband's pictures went, but she was not, and never would be, able to help her husband by critical advice. She entered into unquestioning occupation of the splendid eastles in the air that he built of future fame and fortune, and cheerfully practiced the economies rendered necessary by his abandonment of the lower, but more lucrative, branch of art, only regretting that the change had not been made before their migration to a more expensive dwelling. Even when his first classical picture was rejected by the Academy she was not discouraged, believing as implicitly

pronsed. Mrs. Trent and Mrs. Westerfield had come to tea with her in Fred's absence and had gone into the studio to look at the immortal wor'r. When they returned to the drawing-room an awkward silence ensued; then Verna

as he did that genius is seldom uppre-

ciated at first, and pinned all her faith

to the larger and more important com-

position on which he at once embarked.

It was early in the following winter,

when the great picture of "The Cap-

Trent said very gently; "If I were you, Dennet, dear, I would use every possible infinence to get him back to the old line. There he was at the top of the tree, but now I very much fear-"

Dennet's heart sank. Hitherto she had steeled herself against the sense of disapproval which she somehow felt was in the nir, reflecting in general terms that there is such a thing as

But she knew that her true unselfish friend, Verna, was absolutely incapable of such a feeling, and that, although no crtist herself, she was a most discriminating critic, and had greatly assisted not only Westerfield, her brother, and Stephen Trent, her husband, but many other artists who had sought an I valued her advice. "Please tell me exactly what you think," Dennet said, with quivering

lips, "you know I am no judge;" and with the clear candor which was her chief characteristic, Mrs. Trent deseribed the many faults of the picture, the want of movement in the running stiffness and angularity of the captors who were about to throw the net. That the artist had beep inspired by an idea of weird beauty and pathos for the central figure Verna readily perceived; he had aimed at blending the almost an-imal expression of savagery induced by Harpalyce's with life in the woods with the too intense and sensitive feeling which had driven her to that solitude; but his attempt to express this had failed, and bordered on the grotesque; and even had the fuce been entirely successful, the other failings would have sufficed to condomn the picture.

"Don't you think so, Winnie?" she concluded, appealing to her sister-in-law. "My opinion Is not worth much," said Mrs. Westerfield, who mistrusted her own judgment, "but I am afcaid all his friends do thin't so, and I know Val, for one, is very sorry about it

heard him talking about it with Mr. Saville, and they both think it won't be accepted." Saville was a well-known art critic. and poor Dennet's heart sank more and Whilst every word that her friends said impressed her with the

by the entrance of a maid with tea, followed by the little Persian. The latter was a very important personage in the Guthrie household, and "What a fool I have been!" he was well-known to all their friends. He was of a rather unusual color, being what is technically termed a "red tabby,"-brindled like an ordinary gray cat, but all in shades of color much like that of a fox, shaded off to a delicate creamy tint on the chest, and his magnificent brush swept the ground as he walked. His eyes in some degree reflected the color of his coat; they were not green, but yellow, with tinges of brown running through them, and, although he was nearly full grown, they still had the innocent, wondering expression of a kitten. He was named Guy of Warwick, having 'Autumn been a present from a friend of Den-

net's in that town. It would have been difficult for the most obstinate cat hater to feel aversion to so gentle and beautiful a creature. Its heart seemed to be positively overflowing with love for everyone with whom it was associated. It would leap into the arms of its friends and clasp them round the neck like a child;

The other cat of the house was a highly artistic contrast to Guy, being the darkest possible gray barred with black; he also possessed a bushy tail, and large rather uncanny looking eyes



POLLOWED BY THE LITTLE PERSIAN. was older than Guy, and was so sedate that the prenx of "Anld" was begin-ning to be attached to his name; but when challenged to a game of romps he would become as riotous as a kitten. of producing a class of pictures which, although they sold readily, were very far removed from mere "pot botlers," down the house sounded almost like a

Guthrie had sometimes introduced these cats into the foreground of his small pictures, but had never made any large study of them, being indeed well all living creatures to represent. They were as a rule carefully excluded from the studio, where they would have

After the visit of her two friends, Dennet nerved herself to speak very seriously to her husband concerning his wore. She expressed no opinion of her own about the picture, knowing herself incompetent to form one, but pointed out to him the extreme risk of adopting a style in which, even if his own estimate of his powers proved eventually correct, he might still not be so generally appreciated, and she implored him for the sake of their two little children to return to the safer

Fred, however, was too completely possessed by his craze to be influenced, and the only effect of her remonstrance s to wound his vanity, at present in highly sensive condition, and to cause more or less estrangement, for the first time since they had been mar-ried, between them. He had long been aware of his friends' adverse opinion, and if he felt any qualms, they were only shown in a feverish anxiety over the final touches. The Harpalyce was practically finished, yet day after day he stood before his easel, making changes which tended to spoil rather than to improve. One day early in February he re-

ture of Harpalvee" was approaching completion, that her fears were flest turned to his studio after being out for some hours seeing a friend. He was feeling, somehow, not quite so uplifted by enthusiasm as usual. That morning Dennet had for once quite lost her temper over the picture, and had told him it was a hideous thing, and that he had better paint' the cats. And the friend he had been to see had praised his old work to the skies. "You must let me see what you have in hand," he had said, and Fred had felt, with a sudden inexplicable pang, that he would rather not show the Harpalyce

> On entering the studio he found it in an extraordinary litter, paint-brushes scattered about, flower-pots upset, table cloth dragged off and a vase broken. "Confound it all, they have let those cats in!" he exclaimed, angrily, for his temper had not improved under the mental strain he was under-

Turning to his picture, he saw that the sheet still hung in front of the



it a grievous sight met his gaze. had amused themselves by making flying leaps on to the easel, and the picture was scratched, torn and defaced in every direction. Only the weird face of Harpalyce looked out unhurt from the ruin of her surroundings. For a time the artist stood Nick and dazed, scarcely able to realize his mis-

fortune; telling himself, but in a strange, misty, half-hearted fashion, that the great achievement of his life was undone. And still that weird face compelled his attention; its eyes force of truth, she knew only too well seemed to draw his to every detail of that her own persuasions would have the picture, and gradually, slowly at no weight with Fred, and it was a relief when the conversation was changed conviction of failure came upon him. Now, at last, he saw his work as it really was, and, sinking into a chair, he covered his face with his hands. groaned "A vain tool!-oh, my poor Dennet!" Looking up presently, he saw two green lamps, the ceyes of Robin Gray. He sprang to his feet, for he could not yet feel in charity with the cats, but the picturesque grace of their position made him pause Dark Robin lay on the end of a red-dish-brown sofa, his paws folded in dignified repose, while on an adjoining chair Guy sat upright, his rich color set off by a green plush curtain which lay in soft folds around him. His wide-open eyes were full of merry au-dacity, and one dainty feathered paw was uplifted to give his playfellow a rousing tap. Guthricheld his breath lest he should startle them, and hastly

caught up a sketching-pad. After this he worked with the most unremitting industry, rather to Dennet's surprise, as she could not imagine what remained to be done to the picture. He allowed no one to see it, telling his wife that comments disturbed him, and she, contrite! for her and it was pretty to see it lying on its burst of petulance, agreed that this back on Dennet's lap, and as she bent was wise. He had the cats with him over it, reaching up to fondle her face gently with velvet paws, in which no suspicion of a claw was allowed to apwas finished they went to the sea for a little change, thus avoiding the usual "show Sunday" reception. They re-turned on the eve of the private view, and Fred appointed his wife to meet him in gallery 3 at a given time, as he had to see some one first on business Dennet went in fear and trembling, hoping against hope that the picture had been greatly improved, yet dread-ing that it had only been accepted in deference to her husband's previous reputation. Her eyes searched the wails for Harpalyce in vain, but on the line, marked already with the red star, was a large picture of two familiar feline friends, painted with marvellous fidelity to life and perfection of detail. The next moment Fred was introducing to her Mr. Newman, the American collector, who had bought his first notable work, and had now given a high price for his latest and most successful one. And the Trents and the Westerfields, and Sayille, tho critic, were crowding round her with congratulations on her husband's brilliant achievement, and the delightful surprise he had given them, and in an open catalogue she read the title: "Auld Robin Gray and the Little Per-

> Didn't Know Him. Henderson Do you know Harris when you see him?
>
> Williams m No: I own him ten do! The Trout—I guess not; there are no

A CURIOUS INQUIRY. Do Men's Faces Grow to Resemble Those

of Other Animals.

There is a very curious point con-

nected with the more pronounced ani-

animals grow to be like them. Thus, a hostler in charge of tramway horses has himself a fine Roman-nosed horse type of head, growing day by day more lke his horses. Men in charge of eattie on the farm become essentially bovine, and in Shropshire it has often been remarked that the sheep-breeders resemble their own rams. I can not explain these singularities, which, however, are wholly or partly true. The sheep type of man is not indicative of great intelligence, and it is usually found in remote agricultural districts. The bulldog characters in man denote courage without refinement, but in the case of a lady-like her favorite pug dog, -with nez retrousse, the refinement was not wanting. The Eskimo, or Lapps, the cheek of a dramatic critic? man has been shot in error, the wistful expression of countenance being common to both, as the head only appears at the surface of the water. have seen a comfortable looking bear man in the train, and a wizened, butfaced old woman once in Britany. These are examples that might easily be multiplied a hundredfold were it not for the monotony of reiteration. It is not without interest to remark that there is a work extant, dating a couple of hundred years back, which deals with this very subject. The writer was a professor at Padua; the treatise is in Italian, or possibly Latin, and many curious wood cuts illustrate the work giving the various facial angles of man and beast according to strict measure-

ment. For my part I do not profess to explain the strange resemblance between man and the inferior brute creation; it is enough to note the fact. Were it a Buddhist priest commenting on these things, he might explain the tenets of you speak to nim, sir? the transmigration of souls. At Colombo I once observed a yellow-robed priest leave the footpath in order to avoid crushing the life out of some venomous ants crossing the road. would have been a sin to kill any living thing, for "who knows," he would say, 'what immortal spirits might be imprisoned in each lowly body?" one might build a pretty theory upon the theory of these casual resemblances between man and beast, fish and bird. Each existence might be the foreshadowing of the one to come, or the reflecion of one which had passed away. The series of lives, he would argue, exhibits the evolution of the spirit working out a certain destiny through untold ages, gradually approaching that refinement of the spiritual existence when the contemplation of the Nirvana should be assured to each spirit entity in the realms of eternal bliss. pression, in this scheme, I presume. would mean extinction when the atoms of matter are lost in the whirl of astral dust.-Pall Mall Gazette.

Sitting Room and Library. A cozy room that is to be both library and sitting room is furnished with a color combination that has impressed me as both cheerful, artistic, and not too fine for daily use. The walls of the room are a light terra cotta. The floor is covered with ingrain filling of a warm olive, and over it is one large eastern rug that contains many colors, but the prevailing tone of which is terra cotts, that inclines to deep old pink. The davenport is of dark mahogany corduroy, with many colored pillows. The study table of mahogany has ormolu mountings. A mahogany reclining chair, much like a sea chair, has the back and seat cushioned with figured corduroy that is neither green nor blue. A large wicker chair that is stained mahogany has a cushion of the same color. There are several smaller chairs of mahogany, The book shelves which are "built in" on each side of the fire-place that crosses the end of the room, and the curtain to them, are of flax velour in olive. The drapery curtains are of eeru grenadine, with cross stripes of light olive and a hair line of old pink.—N. Y.

Speaking of sausages, do you know how to cook them? Have you often bought great, plump ones and failed to recognize your purchase when they appear as shriveled-up things, scarcely larger than a pencil, and tasted no bet-ter than they looked? That's going to be all changed if you prepare them after the Polly Pry method. They may not be quite the Titans cooked they are raw, but they will be toothsome, and can be discovered without the aid of a magnifying glass. Separate the sausages and pierce each one with a fork; ay in frying pan and cover with cold water; let them boil slowly fully five minutes, then pour off the liquid and brown the birds in the same pan over a quick fire. The water robs them of much of the grease and strong seasoning, insures a thorough cooking and yet leaves them moist - Detroit Free

More Hours of Recreation. "One of the most noticeable changes that have come about in my experience," says a Maine traveler of fifty years, 'is the evening life of our towns and cities. Why, it isn't so many years ago that in any Maine city the places of business would all be open of an evening. Lawyers would be in their offices, the mechanics in their shops, the merchants in their stores and everybody pegging away busily. Mills and factories even would run until 7:30 o'clock. Now go through almost any Maine city or village of an evening and you'll find the business wheels at a standstill. The lawyers, mechanics, merchants, in fact, almost everybody is idle. No one now attempts to do much of an evening. Social life claims its either the home circle, the club, or the theater has the people. Perhaps fifty years bence we'll no longer work after-noons."—Kennebec Journal.

An Uniovely Man. "Does he follow the golden rule?" "Yes; but at a safe distance."-Judge

-Philosophical studies are beset by one peril, that a person easily brings himself to think that he thinks; and a smattering of science encourages conceit. Moreover, the vain man is generally a doubter. It is Newton who sees himself in a child on the seashore and his discoveries in the colored shells.

-A Boston girl spoke of a tight-rope performance as "an inebriated cordage entertainment"—Hoston Bulletin.

Money Saved Is Mon-y Earned. Wife-You must take me to the opera to-morrow night. Now, you needn't say that times are hard and money

NO. 11

scarce and all that. Everybody else mal faces-namely, those in charge of goes, and I'm going-so there! Husband (a smart man)-Of course we'll go. I saw the new prima-douns on the street to-day - the most entrancingly beautiful creature Heaven ever made. Such eyes! Such hair! Such perfect features! I wouldn't reiss the

opera for the world! Money is very scarce, though. Wife-If money is scarce, why didn't you say so before? Never mind the opera. We'll go to the old ladies' dime

social instead. - N. Y. Weekly.

A Fatal Objection Manager-Is there anything in your play to which the fastidious could take exception? Anything that would be likely to give offense to a church member, say, or that would call a blush to

Young Author (eagerly)-Nothing, nothing. I assure you. There isn't a line in it that I would not have my grandmother read; not a word or phrase

that is suggestive. Manager (decidedly)-Then I don't

want it .- N. Y. Press.

Gus De Smith-At the ball the other night you only danced once with Miss Esmeralda Longcoffin.

Johnnie Masher—i can't afford to eacourage that girl. What do you think

I smell whenever she is around? "Worse than that. I smell orange blossoms. She means business, hence I must discourage her. She is not able to support a husband. How presuming the girls are getting to be now-a-

days."-Texas Siftings. Beyond His Reach. Lady-For shame that the young man should smoke in the ear! Won't Solemn Gent-It would be useless,

ma'am. "And why, pray?" "I'm his father."-Cleveland Plain Faster Than the Wind. Little Son-The iceboat we made went faster than the wind to-day. Proud Mother-That is wonderful But, now I think of it, I didn't notice

Little Son-No'm, there wasn't any. We pushed the boat.-Good News. A Pleasant Prospect. Mrs. Wayupp-Rev. Dr. Orthodox says that he believes all people in the hereafter will continue the work they began on earth.

any wind to-day when I was out.

Then there will be dry goods stores to go shopping iu.-N. Y. Weekly. He Was Equal to the Occasion What hours of happiness I spent That day behind the speedy span, When joyfully I sleighing went With Sarah Auu. The lovelight sparkled in her eye.

Mrs. Highupp-That's just lovely!

Her cheeks glowed with crimson tint: She took the reins from me, and 1— I took the hint The Argument Recomes Personal. Tommy-Huh! You needn't feel so stuck up. Your daddy used to drive a milk wagon.

Sammy-I know it. I've heard him

say your daddy's been owin'him a milk bill of four dollars for more'n sixteen years. - Chicago Tribune. How the Got a New One. The Wife-I've quit asking people i: my bonnet is on straight. The Husband-Why, my dear?

The Wife-I love you too much.

John, to disgrace you by calling s body's attention to an old bonnet like this -Truth. Puzzied to Know. Old Gentleman (in horse car)-Madam, you are on my foot. Madam (severely)-If you were gen tleman enough to give a lady a seat

Old Gentleman But where is the lady?-Life.

there would be no trouble.

to write shorthand?"

Chicago Tribune.

"Parker is a slave to reason." How does he show it: Why, he sat up all night last night trying to find a good reason for takin; off one shoe before he removed the oth er."-Harper's Bazar.

The Caust Difficulty.

"How are you getting along learning

'First-rate. I can take down a speech with perfect case. All I have to learn now is to read my notes."



"Hulto! what is Uncle Silas taking ittle Tommy into the woodshed for? "He's going to take little Tommy on his knee.

"To spank him?" "Oh, no; of course not. To tell him funny stories."—Harper's Weekly. Hard Times. Mrs. Cumso-Don't forget to invite Dr. Killum to our reception. You know he's an old friend.

Mr. Cumso—My dear, we cannot pos-sibly afford it. He charges ten dollars a visit.-Hallo. Troublesome Children. Aunty-What a lot of pretty dolla

you have. Little Niece-Yes'm, they is real pretty, but I have so much trouble wiz zem. Sometimes I fink they must be all boys. -- Good News. An Exception.

Williamson-Every man is proud of

Henderson-You are mistaken. No

doctor points with pride to one of he funerals.-Truth. His Mother-Tommy, Li

with little Willie Wall

his own work.